Per. Heauens make a Starre of him, yet there my
Queene, wee'le celebrate their Nuptials, and our selues
will in that kingdome spend our following daies, our sonne
and daughter shall in *Tyrus* raigne.
Lord *Ceremon* we doe our longing stay,
To heare the rest vntolde, Sir lead's the way.

FINIS.

Gower.

In *Antiochus* and his daughter you haue heard,
Of monstrous lust, the due and iust reward:
In *Pericles* his Queene, and daughter seene,
Although assail'd with *Fortune* fierce & keene,
Vertue preferd from fell destructions blast,
Led on by heauen, & crown'd with ioy at last.
In *Hellicanus* may you well descrie,
A figure of truth, of faith and loyaltie:
In reuerent *Cerimon* there well appeares,
The worth that learned charitie aye weares.
For wicked *Cleon*, and his wife, when Fame
Had spred his cursed deed, the honor'd name
Of *Pericles*, to rage the Citie turne,
That him and his they in his Pallace burne:
The gods for murder seem'd to contend,
To punish, although not done, but meant.
So on your Patience euermore attending,
New ioy wait on you, here our play has ending.

FINIS.